ALL NEW
I LOVE YOU
CHARLTON COMICS
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
HE THINKS SHE LOVES HIM... BUT IF HE COULD SEE, HE'D KNOW SHE'S GOING INTO THAT OTHER MAN'S ARMS WHEN SHE LEAVES HERE!
00061
ON THIS ISSUE...
FIND-A-WORD PUZZLE PAGE!
NO DICTIONARY NEEDED!
JUST GRAB A PENCIL!

IN HIGH SCHOOL, I WAS FAIRLY HAPPY, FAIRLY POPULAR, AND GOING STEADY WITH JOEL MARSH, A GOOD-LOOKING BOY... AT FIRST I WAS REALLY MAD ABOUT HIM... HE WENT OUT FOR FOOTBALL AS A FRESHMAN, GOT ON THE SQUAD, BUT HE NEVER QUITE MADE THE TEAM! HE'D HAVE FRIENDS FOR AWHILE... THEN HE'D HAVE NEW FRIENDS... AND IN HIS SCHOOLWORK, HE WAS NEARLY VERY BRIGHT! JOEL WAS A FAILURE BUT I DIDN'T CARE... I WAS READY TO GO ON LOVING HIM... BUT I COULDN'T QUITE MANAGE THAT EITHER! THERE WAS SOMETHING MISSING IN JOEL...

JOEL, STOP BEING SILLY... YOU KNOW HOW THEY GET ABOUT KIDS NECKING AROUND THE HIGH SCHOOL!

YOU'RE A PHONEY, TRUDY! ALL YOU CARE IS WHAT PEOPLE THINK, OBEYING ALL THE STUPID RULES AND REGU-LATIONS...

I'VE HAD IT WITH HIM... HE'S GETTING CREEPY!

WHAT HAPPENED, ROMEO? DID YOU STRIKE OUT AGAIN?

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDIN'! IF YOU KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT HER...

THE GOSSIP

D-6324

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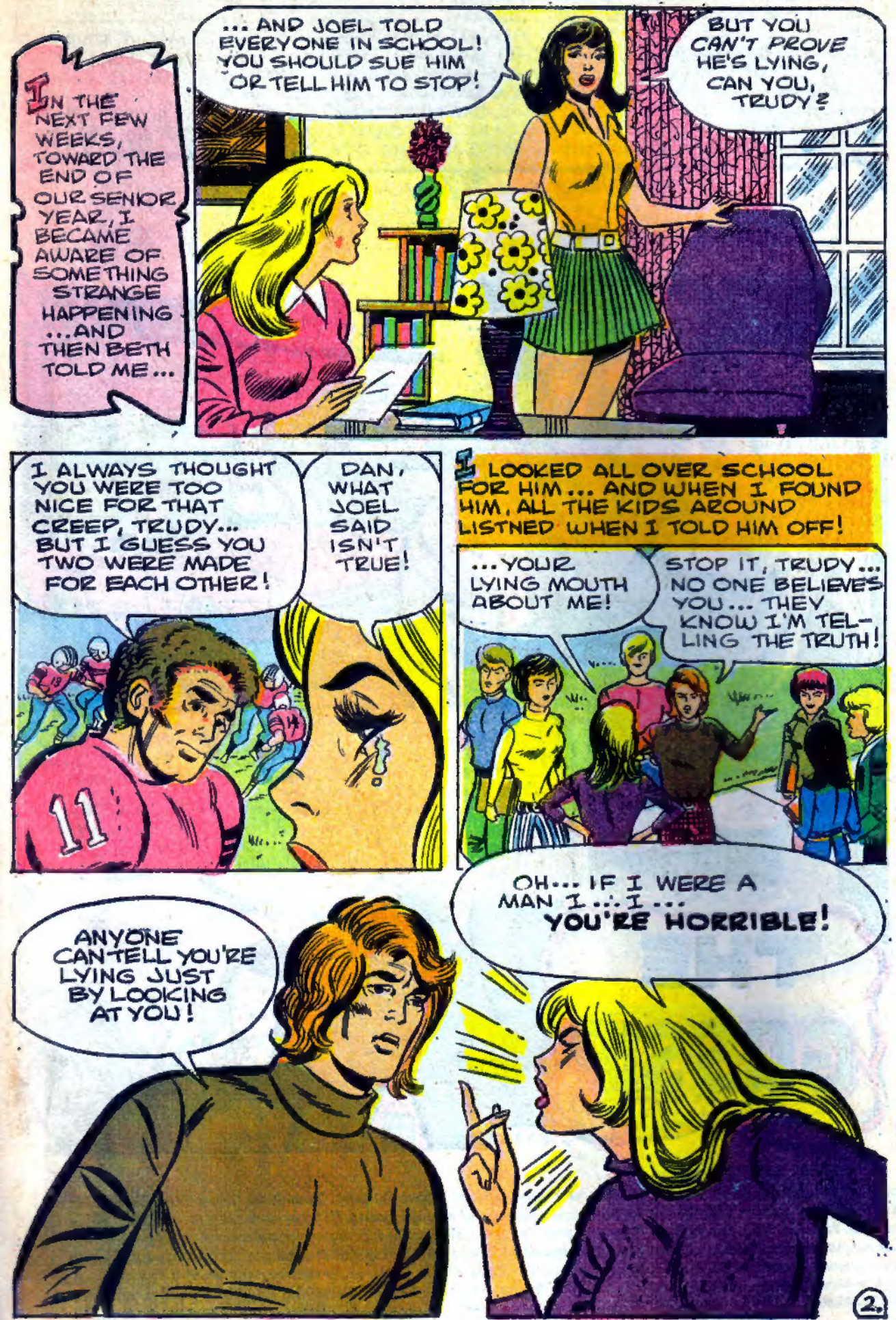

IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, TOWARD THE END OF OUR SENIOR YEAR, I BECAME AWARE OF SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENING ...AND THEN BETH TOLD ME...
... AND JOEL TOLD EVERYONE IN SCHOOL! YOU SHOULD SUE HIM OR TELL HIM TO STOP!
BUT YOU CAN'T PROVE HE'S LYING, CAN YOU, TRUDY?
I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO NICE FOR THAT CREEP, TRUDY... BUT I GUESS YOU TWO WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER!
DAN, WHAT JOEL SAID ISN'T TRUE!
I LOOKED ALL OVER SCHOOL FOR HIM... AND WHEN I FOUND HIM, ALL THE KIDS AROUND LISTNED WHEN I TOLD HIM OFF!
...YOUR LYING MOUTH ABOUT ME!
STOP IT, TRUDY... NO ONE BELIEVES YOU... THEY KNOW I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!
ANYONE CAN TELL YOU'RE LYING JUST BY LOOKING AT YOU!
OH... IF I WERE A MAN I... I... YOU'RE HORRIBLE!
2.

SOMEHOW, MY PARENTS HEARD THE GOSSIP... THEY BOTH SAID THEY BELIEVED ME ... BUT I KNEW A SEED OF DOUBT HAD BEEN PLANTED IN THEIR MINDS ... AND THEY'D NEVER BE SURE ABOUT ME!

I SHOULD GO OVER TO JOEL MARSH'S HOUSE AND MAKE THAT KID *ADMIT* HE LIED, TRUDY!

HE WON'T ADMIT IT, RALPH ... IT'S HIS WORD AGAINST TRUDY'S ...

... AND PEOPLE WOULD ALWAYS RATHER BELIEVE THE WORST ABOUT SOMEONE ANYHOW! IGNORE IT ... LET THE GOSSIP DIE DOWN ... IT'LL BE FORGOTTEN SOON ENOUGH!

I WENT TO COMMUNITY COLLEGE...

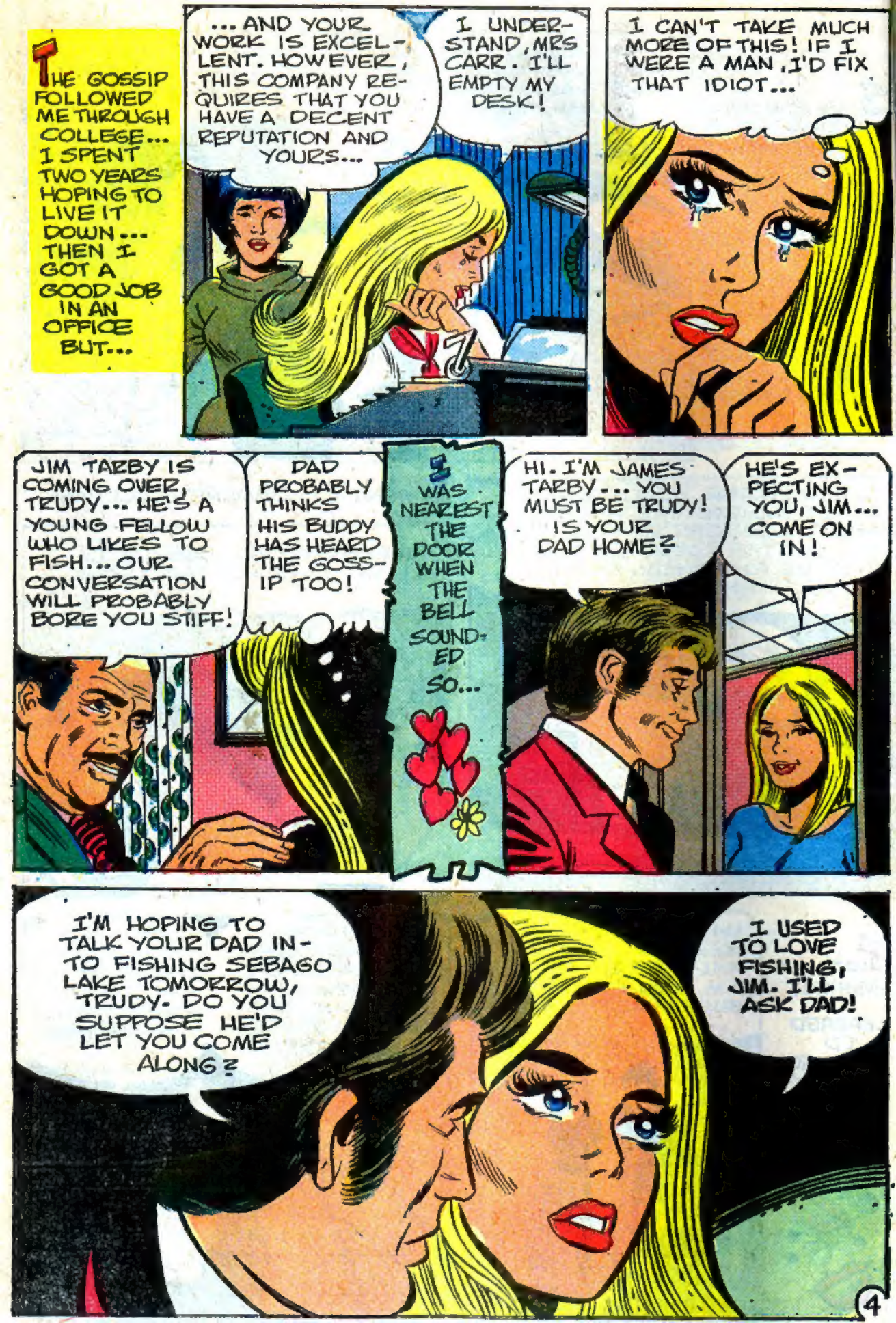
THERE'S BETH ... SHE CAN'T WAIT TO GOSSIP ABOUT ME ...

THAT EVENING, I LEARNED I'D GUESSED CORRECTLY!

UH, TRUDY ... THE BASKETBALL GAME AND DANCE? WELL, I'M GOING TO BE BUSY THAT EVENING!

BETH TOLD YOU WHAT THAT CREEP SAID ABOUT ME LAST SPRING, DIDN'T SHE, DAN? AND YOU BELIEVED THE STORY!

JOEL JUST WOULDN'T MAKE UP A THING LIKE THAT, WOULD HE?


THE GOSSIP FOLLOWED ME THROUGH COLLEGE... I SPENT TWO YEARS HOPING TO LIVE IT DOWN... THEN I GOT A GOOD JOB IN AN OFFICE BUT...
...AND YOUR WORK IS EXCELLENT. HOWEVER, THIS COMPANY REQUIRES THAT YOU HAVE A DECENT REPUTATION AND YOURS...
I UNDERSTAND, MRS CARR. I'LL EMPTY MY DESK!
I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS! IF I WERE A MAN, I'D FIX THAT IDIOT...
JIM TARBY IS COMING OVER, TRUDY... HE'S A YOUNG FELLOW WHO LIKES TO FISH... OUR CONVERSATION WILL PROBABLY BORE YOU STIFF!
DAD PROBABLY THINKS HIS BUDDY HAS HEARD THE GOSSIP TOO!
I WAS NEAREST THE DOOR WHEN THE BELL SOUNDED SO...
HI. I'M JAMES TARBY... YOU MUST BE TRUDY! IS YOUR DAD HOME?
HE'S EXPECTING YOU, JIM... COME ON IN!
I'M HOPING TO TALK YOUR DAD INTO FISHING SEBAGO LAKE TOMORROW, TRUDY. DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'D LET YOU COME ALONG?
I USED TO LOVE FISHING, JIM. I'LL ASK DAD!
4

THE NEXT DAY WAS ONE OF THE NICEST I'D KNOWN IN YEARS ... DAD WAS INTENT ON LANDING A TROPHY TROUT LEAVING JIM AND ME TO FISH AND BECOME FRIENDS!

THAT COUNTRY-BOY ACT DOESN'T GO, TARBY. I'LL BET YOU'RE A SWINGER FROM WAY BACK!

HOW ABOUT DINNER TONIGHT, WHEN WE GET BACK?

LOOK, JIM, APPARENTLY YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH TO HEAR THE...

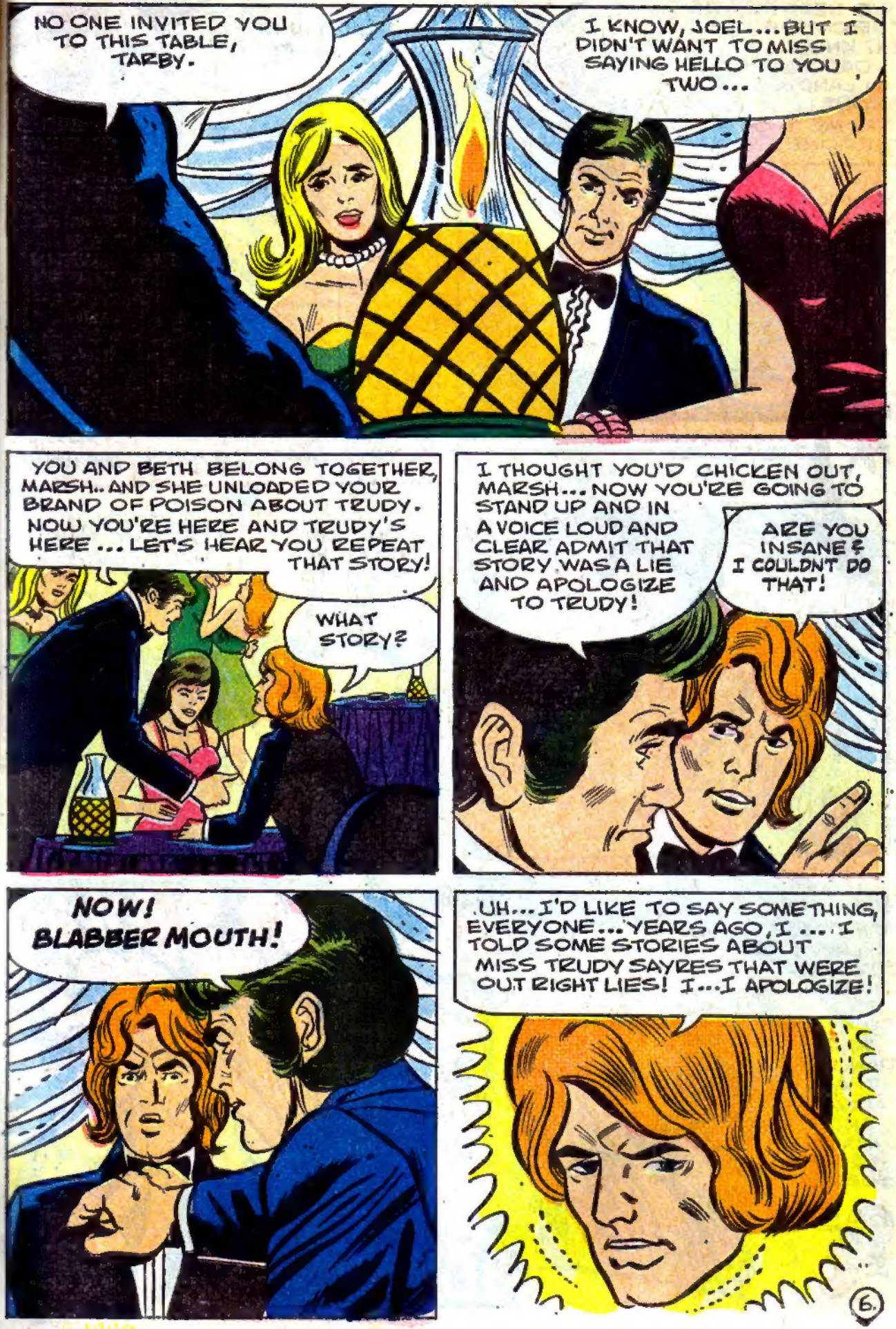
GOSSIP? GOT THE FULL LOAD OF GARBAGE YESTERDAY FROM A GIRL IN THE OFFICE. SHE'S SICK...

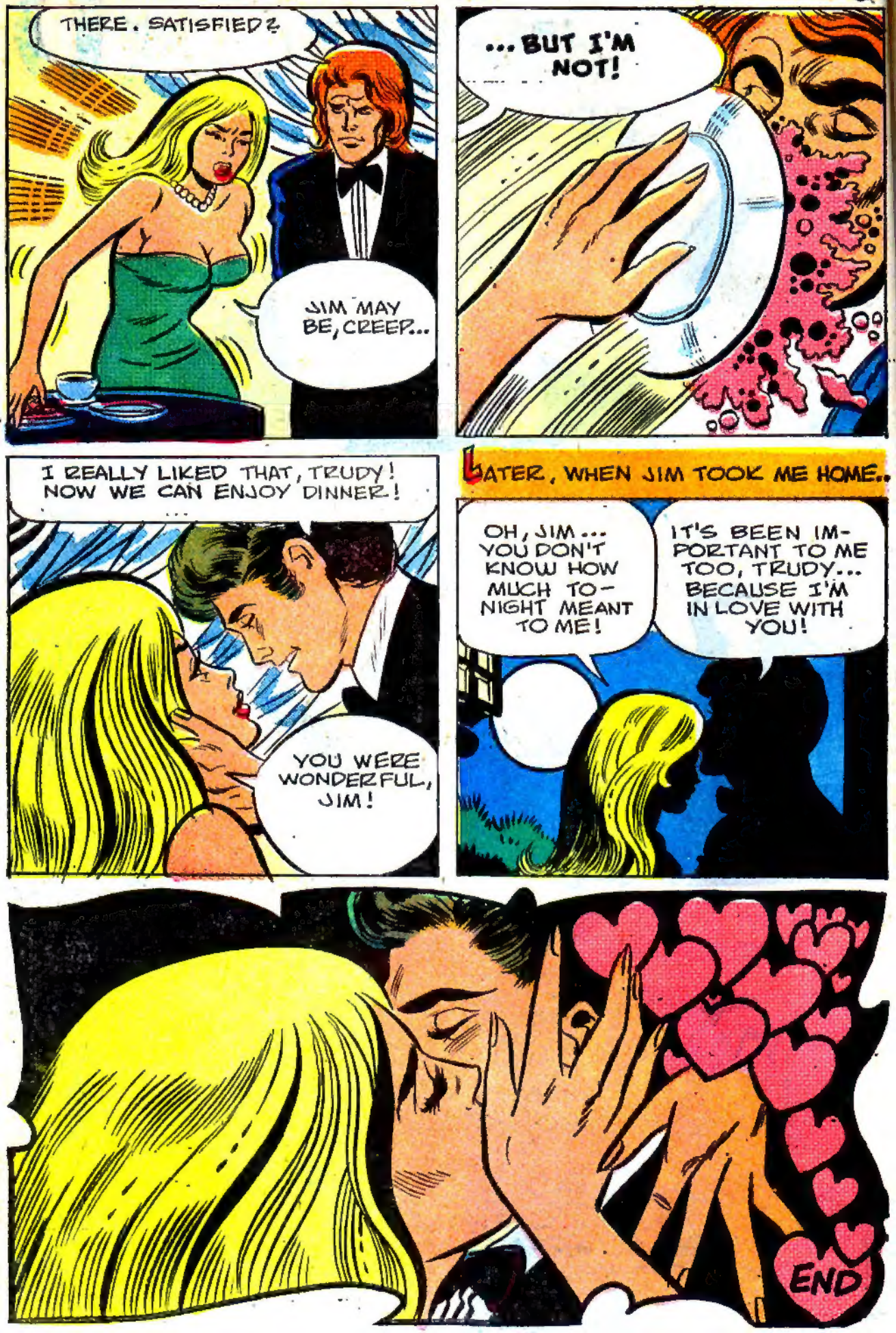
... BUT THIS GUY, MARSH, WHO STARTED THE WHOLE THING IS GOING TO BE SHOPPING FOR DENTURES. YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY PERSON WHO'S SUFFERED BECAUSE OF HIM!

HE DIDN'T EXPLAIN... BUT HE DID INSIST ON DINNER - - AND DANCING THAT NIGHT... AND MUCH TO MY SURPRISE...

WELL, WELL... IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD FRIENDS JOEL MARSH AND BETH... LET'S GO OVER AND SAY HELLO!

I DON'T KNOW JIM... I... I THINK WE'D BETTER GO...


NO ONE INVITED YOU TO THIS TABLE, TARBY.
I KNOW, JOEL... BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO MISS SAYING HELLO TO YOU TWO...
YOU AND BETH BELONG TOGETHER, MARSH.. AND SHE UNLOADED YOUR BRAND OF POISON ABOUT TRUDY. NOW YOU'RE HERE AND TRUDY'S HERE ... LET'S HEAR YOU REPEAT THAT STORY!
WHAT STORY?
I THOUGHT YOU'D CHICKEN OUT, MARSH... NOW YOU'RE GOING TO STAND UP AND IN A VOICE LOUD AND CLEAR ADMIT THAT STORY WAS A LIE AND APOLOGIZE TO TRUDY!
ARE YOU INSANE? I COULDNT DO THAT!
NOW! BLABBER MOUTH!
UH... I'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING, EVERYONE... YEARS AGO, I ... I TOLD SOME STORIES ABOUT MISS TRUDY SAYRES THAT WERE OUT RIGHT LIES! I... I APOLOGIZE!
6.


THERE. SATISFIED?
JIM MAY BE, CREEP...
... BUT I'M NOT!
I REALLY LIKED THAT, TRUDY! NOW WE CAN ENJOY DINNER!
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, JIM!
LATER, WHEN JIM TOOK ME HOME..
OH, JIM... YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TONIGHT MEANT TO ME!
IT'S BEEN IMPORTANT TO ME TOO, TRUDY... BECAUSE I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU!
END

FIND-a-WORD

IT'S FUN!

SEEK-a-WORD

IT'S EASY!

YOU NEED NO REFERENCE—JUST A SHARP EYE!!

- ✔ AS YOU LOCATE A WORD IN THE DIAGRAM, CIRCLE IT AND CROSS IT OFF THE LIST.
- ✔ ALL WORDS ARE ALWAYS FOUND IN A STRAIGHT LINE EITHER **FORWARD, BACKWARD, UP, DOWN** OR **DIAGONALLY.** NO LETTERS ARE EVER SKIPPED. YOU WILL NOT USE UP ALL THE LETTERS IN A GIVEN DIAGRAM.
- ✔ FOR A VARIATION, TRY COVERING THE WORD LIST AND CIRCLE AS MANY WORDS IN THE DIAGRAM AS YOU CAN.

FIND THE VEGETABLES...

1. CABBAGE
2. BEET
3. CARROT
4. CELERY
5. LETTUCE
6. ONION
7. PARSLEY
8. PEPPER
9. PEAS
10. RADDISH
11. SPINACH
12. PUMPKINS
13. EGG PLANTS
14. CUCUMBER
15. TOMATO

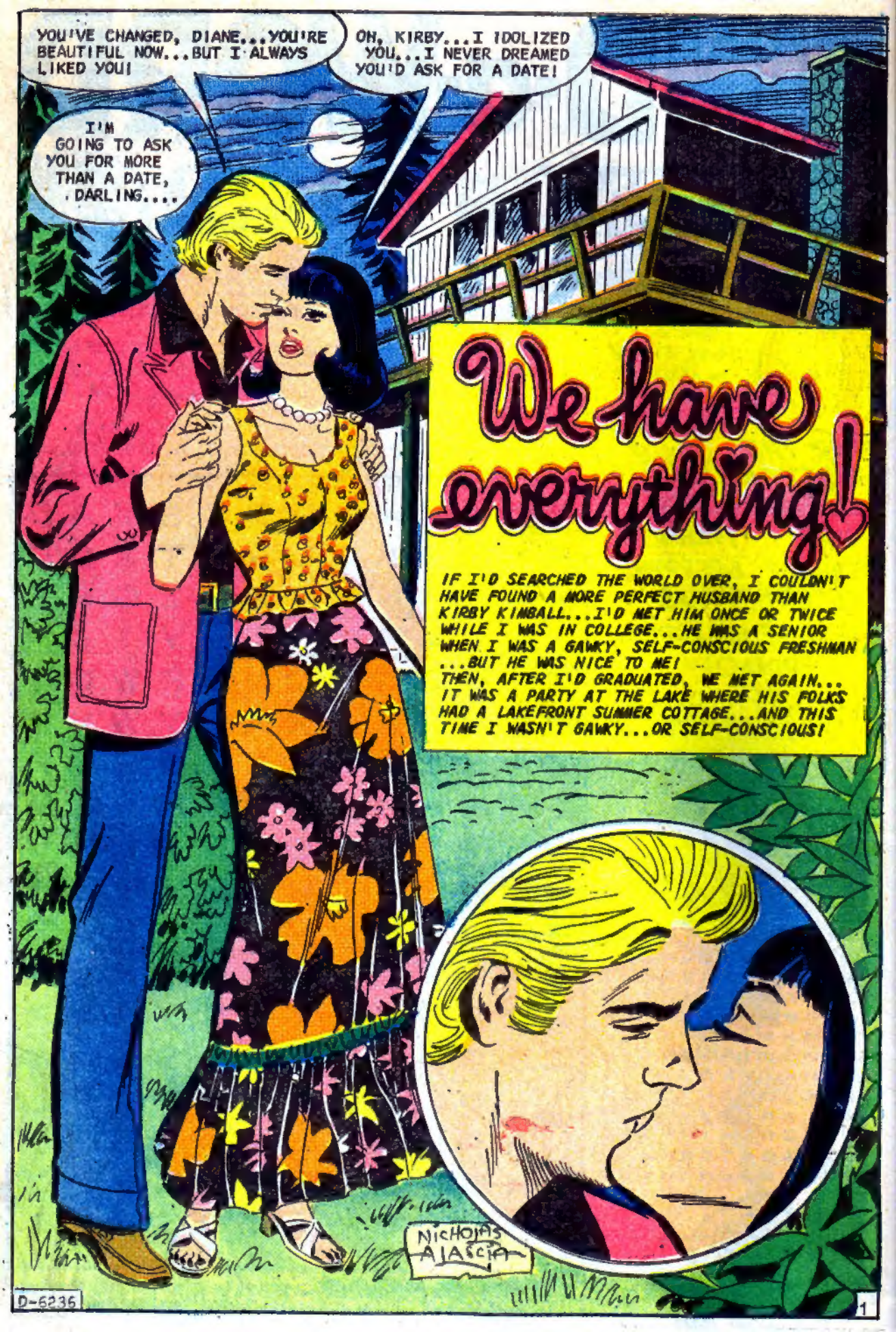
ANSWERS

O	Q	A	H	K	N	P	B	G	S	Y	A	B
M	I	R	J	M	Q	L	R	O	T	X	C	D
E	H	C	A	N	I	P	S	U	Z	G	F	S
F	G	C	A	R	R	O	T	H	V	I	J	N
K	M	E	A	L	N	C	N	O	P	W	Q	I
R	S	L	T	B	U	X	A	I	Y	W	V	K
Z	A	E	C	E	B	R	L	D	O	B	D	P
I	F	R	H	J	E	A	P	G	K	N	L	M
N	M	Y	P	P	E	O	G	R	Q	E	R	U
W	S	X	P	T	T	U	G	E	V	Y	Z	P
E	D	E	G	C	H	H	E	B	I	B	A	P
J	P	F	M	O	S	K	L	M	N	P	E	A
Q	R	S	U	I	V	T	W	U	Y	A	X	R
Z	B	E	D	F	H	A	G	C	S	C	D	S
I	J	D	L	M	K	E	C	U	T	T	E	L
N	A	P	R	O	U	W	Q	C	V	S	T	E
R	X	B	F	E	Y	H	G	C	Z	D	A	Y
J	N	L	T	O	M	A	T	O	S	M	K	I

D-6030

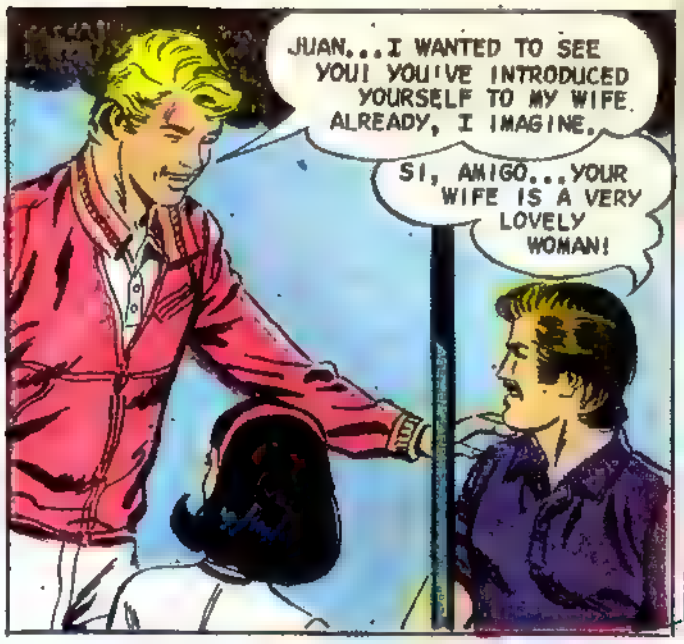
LOOK FOR

FIND-A-WORD AND **SEEK-A-WORD**—TWO NEW CHARLTON PUZZLE MAGAZINES FOUND ON MOST NEWSSTANDS!

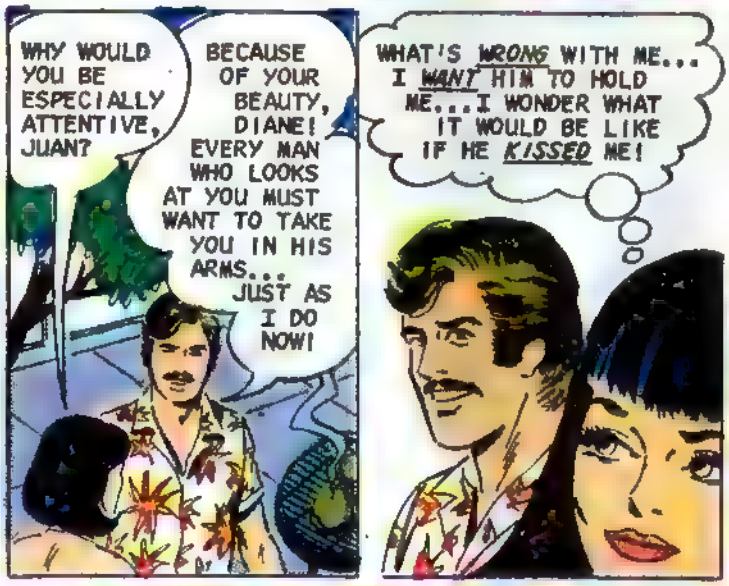

YOU'VE CHANGED, DIANE...YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL NOW...BUT I ALWAYS LIKED YOU!
OH, KIRBY...I IDOLIZED YOU...I NEVER DREAMED YOU'D ASK FOR A DATE!
I'M GOING TO ASK YOU FOR MORE THAN A DATE, DARLING....
We have everything!
IF I'D SEARCHED THE WORLD OVER, I COULDN'T HAVE FOUND A MORE PERFECT HUSBAND THAN KIRBY KIMBALL...I'D MET HIM ONCE OR TWICE WHILE I WAS IN COLLEGE...HE WAS A SENIOR WHEN I WAS A GAWKY, SELF-CONSCIOUS FRESHMAN ...BUT HE WAS NICE TO ME! THEN, AFTER I'D GRADUATED, WE MET AGAIN... IT WAS A PARTY AT THE LAKE WHERE HIS FOLKS HAD A LAKEFRONT SUMMER COTTAGE...AND THIS TIME I WASN'T GAWKY...OR SELF-CONSCIOUS!
NICHOLAS ALASCIA
D-6236
1

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO ASK, KIRBY?
WHEN WE KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER...WHEN THE TIME IS EXACTLY RIGHT... I'LL ASK YOU TO MARRY ME!
WHEN WE KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER...AND THE TIME IS RIGHT...AND YOU ASK ME TO MARRY YOU... I'LL SAY YES!
I WAS THE HAPPIEST BRIDE WHO EVER LIVED...
AND OUR HONEYMOON WAS INDESCRIBABLE..

KIRBY'S DEGREE WAS IN INDUSTRIAL ARCHITECTURE...HE WAS WITH AN EXCELLENT FIRM...WITH A SOLID FUTURE! BESIDES ALL THAT, BOTH OUR FAMILIES HAD MONEY....
I'VE ENTERED US IN THE MIXED DOUBLES TOURNAMENT, DARLING. I THINK WE'VE GOT A GOOD CHANCE TO WIN!
WE'LL HAVE A LIGHT LUNCH AT THE CLUB AND PLAY A COUPLE HOURS WITH JIM AND ROSA!
EVERYONE TELLS US HOW LUCKY WE ARE...AND I GUESS THEY'RE RIGHT!
LUNCH WAS DELICIOUS, WE BEAT JIM AND ROSA... AND I HAD NO IDEA AS I COLLAPSED AT A SHADED TABLE NEAR THE POOL THAT THIS BLISSFUL LIFE I SHARED WITH KIRBY WAS COMING TO AN END!
YOU'RE DIANE KIMBALL, AREN'T YOU? IS KIRBY HERE TODAY?
H-HE'S AROUND SOMEWHERE. ARE YOU A FRIEND OF HIS?
I'M JUAN RIVERA... KIRBY'S DESIGNING A WAREHOUSE FOR MY FAMILY...PERHAPS YOU KNOW ABOUT IT!
Y-YES, KIRBY TOLD ME ABOUT IT...AND HE MENTIONED YOU AS WELL.
HE SAID HE WAS MARRIED... BUT HE DIDN'T SAY YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL!
3



SINCE JUAN AND KIRBY HAD BUSINESS TO DISCUSS AND HIS DESIGN SKETCHES WERE AT HOME, I INVITED HIM TO DINNER....
IF I WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE YOUR HUSBAND, DIANE, I WOULD BE VERY ATTENTIVE....
KIRBY DOESN'T IGNORE ME, JUAN...BUT HE IS QUITE BUSY!

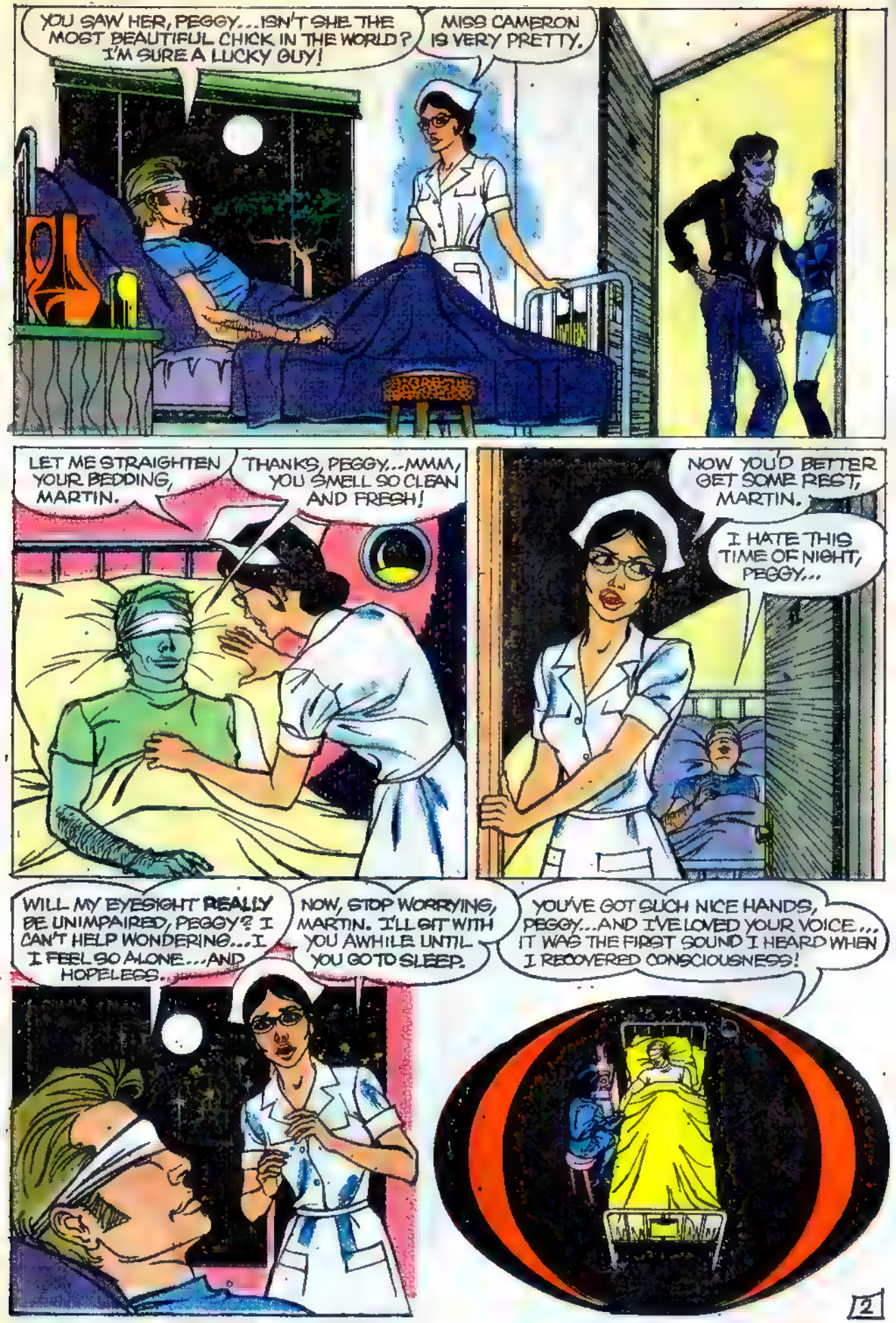

WHY WOULD YOU BE ESPECIALLY ATTENTIVE, JUAN?
BECAUSE OF YOUR BEAUTY, DIANE! EVERY MAN WHO LOOKS AT YOU MUST WANT TO TAKE YOU IN HIS ARMS... JUST AS I DO NOW!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME... I WANT HIM TO HOLD ME...I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE IF HE KISSED ME!

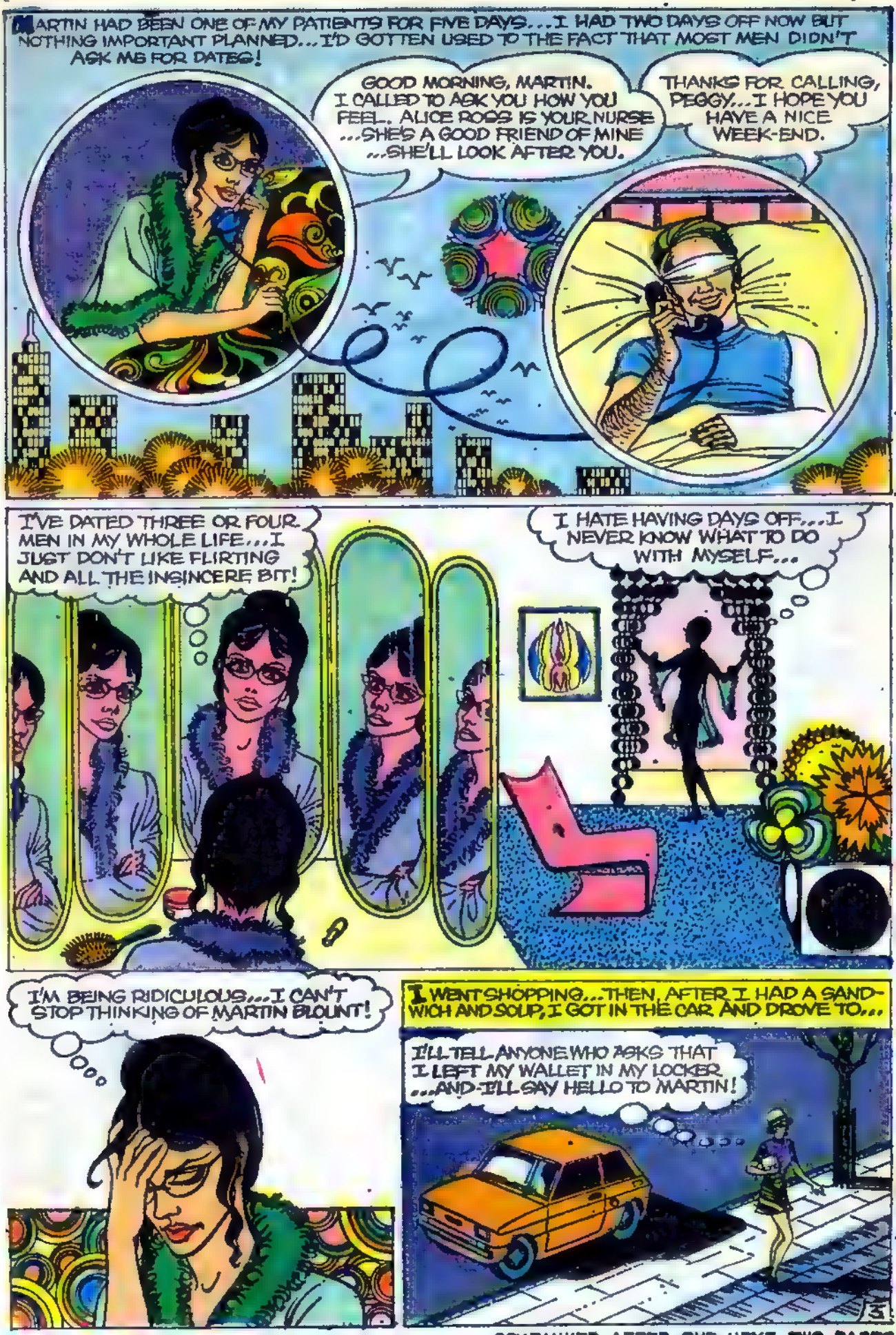
AS WE ATE, JUAN AND KIRBY TALKED BUSINESS... BUT NOW AND THEN JUAN LOOKED AT ME...THEN HE INVITED US TO HIS PARTY!

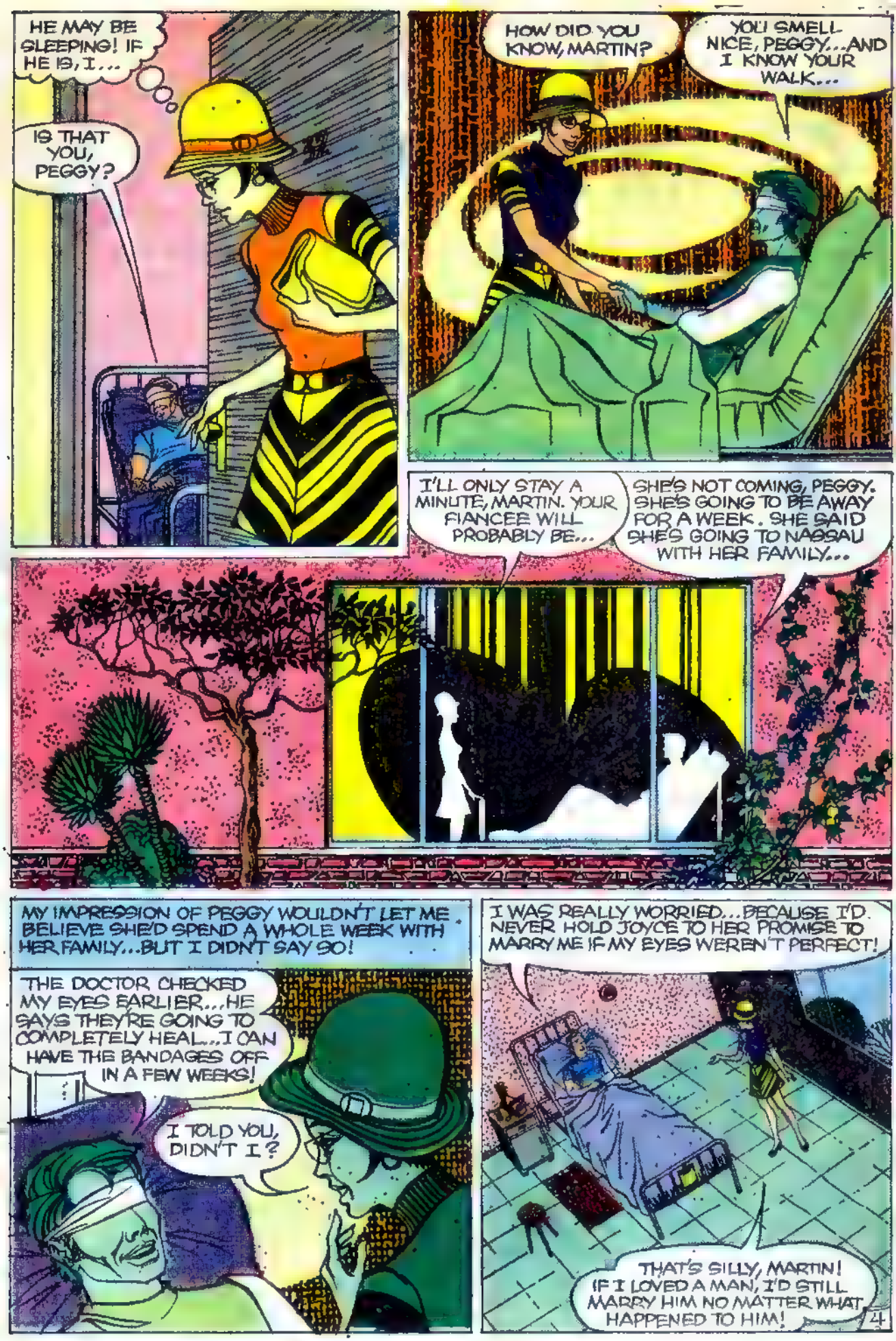
IT WAS A DRESSY AFFAIR AND I WAS PROUD OF KIRBY'S RUGGED GOOD LOOKS...UNTIL JUAN GREETED US AT THE DOOR OF THEIR BIG HOME!
TIO CARLOS IS ANXIOUS TO MEET YOUR LOVELY BRIDE, KIRBY. MAY I SAY YOU ARE TRULY BEAUTIFUL, DIANE?
THANK YOU, JUAN...
YOUR UNCLE AND KIRBY HAVE BEEN TALKING FOR AN HOUR, JUAN!
I HOPED TIO CARLOS WOULD KEEP HIM BUSY, MY DEAR.
I THINK WE'D BETTER JOIN THE OTHERS, DON'T YOU?
IN A MOMENT, DIANE, BUT FIRST.....
WHY DON'T I STOP HIM....
NOW, WE WILL JOIN THE OTHERS...LATER, WE WILL TALK AGAIN!
I'LL LOOK FORWARD TO IT, JUAN!
5

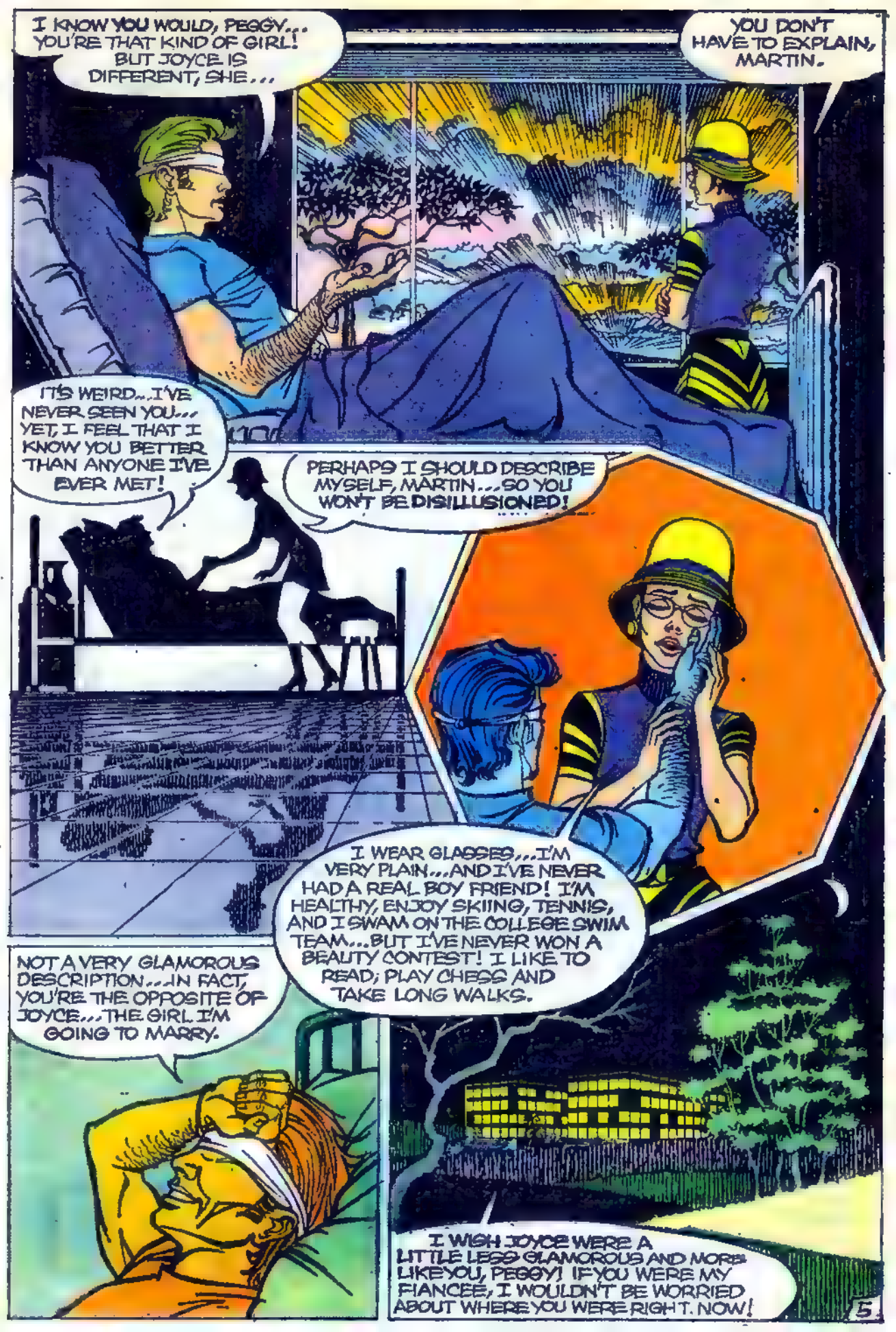
DIANE...I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!
JUAN AND I WERE IN THE GARDEN...IT'S LOVELY OUT THERE!
PERHAPS I SHOULD'VE WARNED YOU, DARLING ...JUAN HAS QUITE A REPUTATION...I THINK HE WAS NAMED FOR DON JUAN, THE GREAT LOVER!
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER, KIRBY!
AFTER AWHILE...
HE KISSED YOU?! I'LL...
NO, DARLING... IT WASN'T ALL HIS FAULT! I ENCOURAGED HIM A LITTLE... BECAUSE I KNEW HE WAS VERY ATTRACTIVE TO OTHER WOMEN.. I WANTED TO TEST MYSELF!
WELL?
STOP GLARING.... HE'S NOT HALF AS NICE AS YOU, MY LOVE....I KNOW NOW THAT YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE ONLY MAN FOR ME!
END

THE EYES of LOVE
SHE WAS A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN... I ENVIED JOYCE CAMERON FOR THAT BUT EVEN MORE... I WAS JEALOUS OF THE RING SHE WORE ON HER FINGER... WHICH HAD BEEN GIVEN HER BY MARTIN BLOUNT, HER FIANCE! IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT MY PATIENT LOVED THE GORGEOUS BLONDE... AND EQUALLY OBVIOUS HE HAD NO SUSPICION THAT JOYCE, EVEN AS SHE MURMURED WORDS OF LOVE, WAS GOING FROM THE INJURED MAN'S BEDSIDE INTO THE ARMS OF THE OTHER MAN WAITING JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
THE DOCTOR WANTS MR. BLOUNT TO REST, MISS CAMERON. VISITING HOURS ARE OVER ANYHOW.
THANK YOU, NURSE.
I'D STAY LONGER, MARTIN DARLING, BUT RULES ARE RULES!
GOOD NIGHT, DARLING... JUST REMEMBER THAT I LOVE YOU!
D-6014

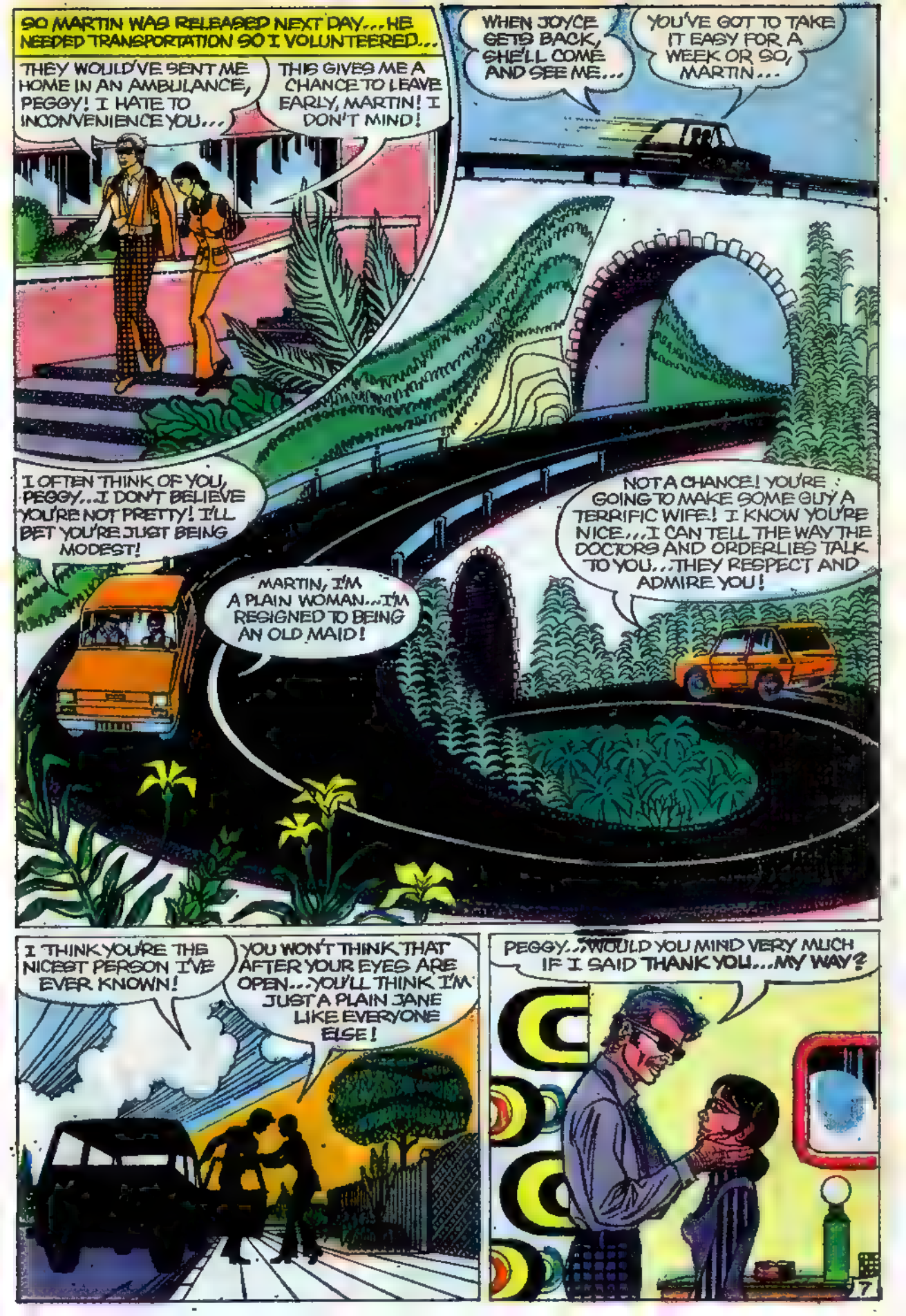

YOU SAW HER, PEGGY...ISN'T SHE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CHICK IN THE WORLD? I'M SURE A LUCKY GUY!
MISS CAMERON IS VERY PRETTY.
LET ME STRAIGHTEN YOUR BEDDING, MARTIN.
THANKS, PEGGY...MMM, YOU SMELL SO CLEAN AND FRESH!
NOW YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST, MARTIN.
I HATE THIS TIME OF NIGHT, PEGGY...
WILL MY EYESIGHT REALLY BE UNIMPAIRED, PEGGY? I CAN'T HELP WONDERING...I FEEL SO ALONE...AND HOPELESS...
NOW, STOP WORRYING, MARTIN. I'LL SIT WITH YOU AWHILE UNTIL YOU GO TO SLEEP.
YOU'VE GOT SUCH NICE HANDS, PEGGY...AND I'VE LOVED YOUR VOICE... IT WAS THE FIRST SOUND I HEARD WHEN I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS!


MARTIN HAD BEEN ONE OF MY PATIENTS FOR FIVE DAYS...I HAD TWO DAYS OFF NOW BUT NOTHING IMPORTANT PLANNED...I'D GOTTEN USED TO THE FACT THAT MOST MEN DIDN'T ASK ME FOR DATES!
GOOD MORNING, MARTIN. I CALLED TO ASK YOU HOW YOU FEEL. ALICE ROSS IS YOUR NURSE ...SHE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE ...SHE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU.
THANKS FOR CALLING, PEGGY...I HOPE YOU HAVE A NICE WEEK-END.
I'VE DATED THREE OR FOUR MEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE...I JUST DON'T LIKE FLIRTING AND ALL THE INSINCERE BIT!
I HATE HAVING DAYS OFF...I NEVER KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF...
I'M BEING RIDICULOUS...I CAN'T STOP THINKING OF MARTIN BLOUNT!
I WENT SHOPPING...THEN, AFTER I HAD A SANDWICH AND SOUP, I GOT IN THE CAR AND DROVE TO...
I'LL TELL ANYONE WHO ASKS THAT I LEFT MY WALLET IN MY LOCKER ...AND I'LL SAY HELLO TO MARTIN!
3


HE MAY BE SLEEPING! IF HE IS, I...
IS THAT YOU, PEGGY?
HOW DID YOU KNOW, MARTIN?
YOU SMELL NICE, PEGGY...AND I KNOW YOUR WALK...
I'LL ONLY STAY A MINUTE, MARTIN. YOUR FIANCEE WILL PROBABLY BE...
SHE'S NOT COMING, PEGGY. SHE'S GOING TO BE AWAY FOR A WEEK. SHE SAID SHE'S GOING TO NASSAU WITH HER FAMILY...
MY IMPRESSION OF PEGGY WOULDN'T LET ME BELIEVE SHE'D SPEND A WHOLE WEEK WITH HER FAMILY...BUT I DIDN'T SAY SO!
THE DOCTOR CHECKED MY EYES EARLIER...HE SAYS THEY'RE GOING TO COMPLETELY HEAL...I CAN HAVE THE BANDAGES OFF IN A FEW WEEKS!
I TOLD YOU, DIDN'T I?
I WAS REALLY WORRIED...BECAUSE I'D NEVER HOLD JOYCE TO HER PROMISE TO MARRY ME IF MY EYES WEREN'T PERFECT!
THAT'S SILLY, MARTIN! IF I LOVED A MAN, I'D STILL MARRY HIM NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!

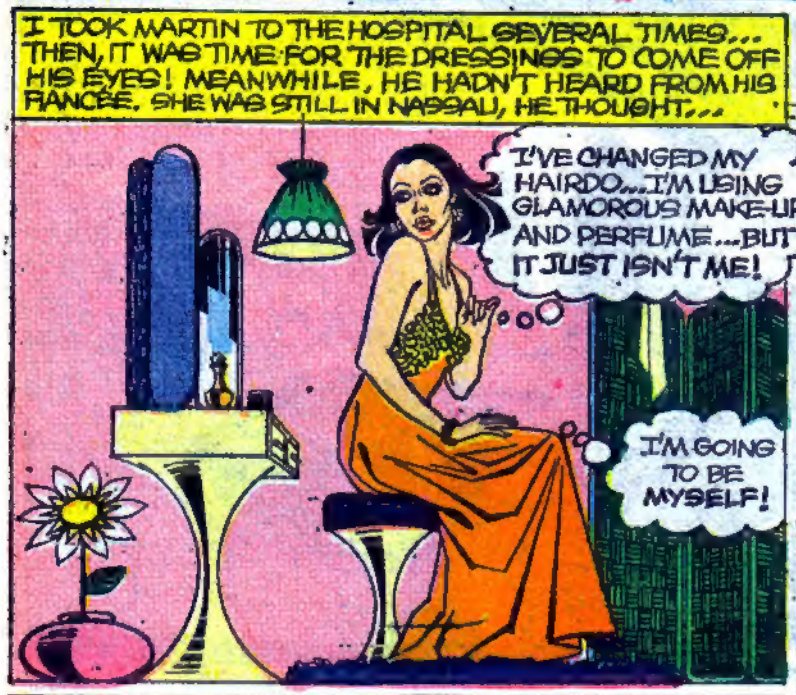

I KNOW YOU WOULD, PEGGY... YOU'RE THAT KIND OF GIRL! BUT JOYCE IS DIFFERENT, SHE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN, MARTIN.
IT'S WEIRD...I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU... YET, I FEEL THAT I KNOW YOU BETTER THAN ANYONE I'VE EVER MET!
PERHAPS I SHOULD DESCRIBE MYSELF, MARTIN...SO YOU WON'T BE DISILLUSIONED!
I WEAR GLASSES...I'M VERY PLAIN...AND I'VE NEVER HAD A REAL BOY FRIEND! I'M HEALTHY, ENJOY SKIING, TENNIS, AND I SWAM ON THE COLLEGE SWIM TEAM...BUT I'VE NEVER WON A BEAUTY CONTEST! I LIKE TO READ; PLAY CHESS AND TAKE LONG WALKS.
NOT A VERY GLAMOROUS DESCRIPTION...IN FACT, YOU'RE THE OPPOSITE OF JOYCE...THE GIRL I'M GOING TO MARRY.
I WISH JOYCE WERE A LITTLE LESS GLAMOROUS AND MORE LIKE YOU, PEGGY! IF YOU WERE MY FIANCEE, I WOULDN'T BE WORRIED ABOUT WHERE YOU WERE RIGHT NOW!

YOU MUSTN'T AGGRAVATE YOURSELF, MARTIN... SOON, YOUR EYES WILL BE HEALED...THE CAST WILL COME OFF YOUR ARM IN A MONTH OR SO ...AND THINGS WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL!
I HOPE SO, PEGGY!
I SPENT MY DAYS OFF VISITING WITH MARTIN...JOYCE NEVER VISITED HIM... SHE WAS SUPPOSEDLY 'AWAY' BUT I KNEW BETTER! I FOUND HER PHONE NUMBER...
AND...
IS JOYCE THERE? THIS IS A FRIEND OF HERS AND...OH, SHE'S OUT...YOU EXPECT HER TO BE HOME LATER.
SHE ISN'T IN NASSAU,..SHE'S BEEN HOME ALL THE TIME... DATING THAT MAN WHO WAS HERE IN THE HOSPITAL WITH HER!
LIFT
X RAYS
I'VE DECIDED TO LET MR. BLOUNT GO HOME TOMORROW, MISS DOYLE. HE ASSURES ME HE CAN HAVE SOMEONE DRIVE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL FOR EXAMINATIONS EVERY DAY OR SO.
THAT'S FINE, DR. MEISSNER.
YOU FIBBED TO DR. MEISSNER, MARTIN... YOU LIVE ALONE IN THAT APARTMENT AND JOYCE MAY NOT BE BACK YET. WHO'LL...
I'LL TAKE A TAXI, PEGGY. I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
I HATE THE HOSPITAL...BUT IT WAS BEARABLE BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN REALLY GREAT! I'LL MISS YOU, PEGGY!
YOUR APARTMENT ISN'T THAT FAR FROM WHERE I LIVE, MARTIN. PERHAPS I CAN STOP IN AND SAY HELLO...
6

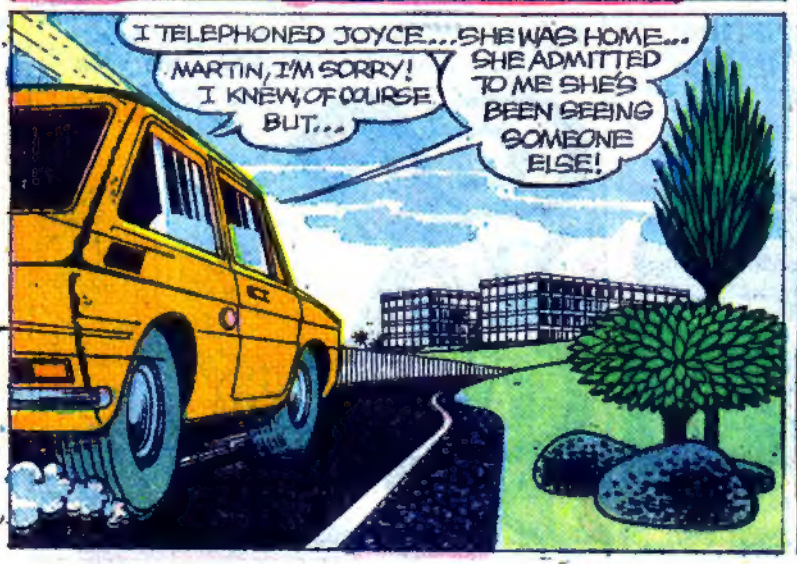

SO MARTIN WAS RELEASED NEXT DAY... HE NEEDED TRANSPORTATION SO I VOLUNTEERED...
THEY WOULD'VE SENT ME HOME IN AN AMBULANCE, PEGGY! I HATE TO INCONVENIENCE YOU...
THIS GIVES ME A CHANCE TO LEAVE EARLY, MARTIN! I DON'T MIND!
WHEN JOYCE GETS BACK, SHE'LL COME AND SEE ME...
YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT EASY FOR A WEEK OR SO, MARTIN...
I OFTEN THINK OF YOU, PEGGY...I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT PRETTY! I'LL BET YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST!
MARTIN, I'M A PLAIN WOMAN...I'M RESIGNED TO BEING AN OLD MAID!
NOT A CHANCE! YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE SOME GUY A TERRIFIC WIFE! I KNOW YOU'RE NICE...I CAN TELL THE WAY THE DOCTORS AND ORDERLIES TALK TO YOU...THEY RESPECT AND ADMIRE YOU!
I THINK YOU'RE THE NICEST PERSON I'VE EVER KNOWN!
YOU WON'T THINK THAT AFTER YOUR EYES ARE OPEN...YOU'LL THINK I'M JUST A PLAIN JANE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
PEGGY...WOULD YOU MIND VERY MUCH IF I SAID THANK YOU...MY WAY?
7

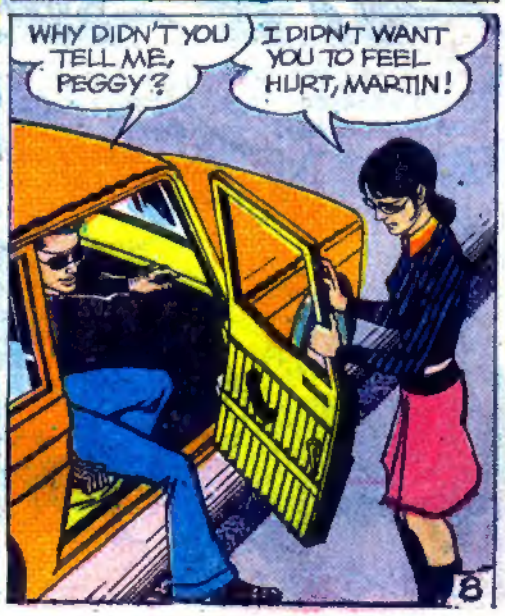
IF ONLY HE MEANT IT... IF ONLY I WERE THE KIND OF GIRL WITH WHOM A MAN COULD FALL IN LOVE!

I'LL STOP IN TOMORROW AND DRIVE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL, MARTIN...


I TOOK MARTIN TO THE HOSPITAL SEVERAL TIMES... THEN, IT WAS TIME FOR THE DRESSINGS TO COME OFF HIS EYES! MEANWHILE, HE HADN'T HEARD FROM HIS FIANCÉE. SHE WAS STILL IN NASSAU, HE THOUGHT...
I'VE CHANGED MY HAIRDO... I'M USING GLAMOROUS MAKE-UP AND PERFUME... BUT IT JUST ISN'T ME!
I'M GOING TO BE MYSELF!

I DID MY HAIR OVER... WEARING IT THE USUAL WAY... AND TOOK OFF THE GAUDY MAKE-UP! WHEN I PICKED UP MARTIN...
YOU'RE ALWAYS SO SENSIBLE... SO REAL PEGGY!


I TELEPHONED JOYCE... SHE WAS HOME...
MARTIN, I'M SORRY! I KNEW, OF COURSE BUT...
SHE ADMITTED TO ME SHE'S BEEN SEEING SOMEONE ELSE!


WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, PEGGY?
I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO FEEL HURT, MARTIN!

I WOULD'VE BEEN HEART-BROKEN,...A MONTH AGO, PEGGY ...BUT I THINK I'M GLAD NOW!
THAT'S A STRANGE THING TO SAY, MARTIN. ...WHY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY AFTER DR. MEISSNER REMOVES THE BANDAGES, PEGGY!
AN HOUR LATER... DR. MEISSNER HAD REMOVED THE BANDAGES FROM MARTIN'S EYES ...THE OFFICE WAS STILL DARKENED, TO GIVE HIM TIME TO GET ACCUSTOMED TO LIGHT...
MR. BLOUNT'S VISION IS UNIMPAIRED, MISS DOYLE. I THINK IT'S FITTING THAT YOU SHOULD BE ONE OF THE FIRST PEOPLE HE SEES!
PEGGY, YOU LIED TO ME!
I DID, MARTIN? I SWEAR, I...
YOU TOLD ME YOU'RE A PLAIN JANE...YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER, THAN THE GIRL I USED TO BE ENGAGED TO!
USED TO BE... YOU MEAN YOU...
THERE GOES ANOTHER GOOD NURSE...I KNEW SOMEONE WOULD GRAB HER SOONER OR LATER!
I MEAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU...AND SOME DAY SOON, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TALK ABOUT MARRIAGE!
End

Just Jeannette

We have asked Jeannette Copeland to write a special column for this publication. It will consist of answers to those of you who have problems. In this day and age, who hasn't a bothersome situation? We have selected Jeannette Copeland because of her wide experience and knowledge of today's youth. She can talk your language and understand what you have to contend with as you face the tough realities of life that require sound thinking and control of the emotions. So, if you have something on your mind, write her a letter. State your situation simply and briefly. There will be no personal replies. Give all important facts. From your letters, one will be chosen to be answered in every issue of this publication.

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Dear Jeannette Copeland:

I am a 15 year old girl who soon will be 16. My problem is one that might be too hard to solve. So here it is: I am presently going with a 16 year old guy. I'll call him just Phil. Now Phil has told me he loves me, and I can believe this. In the beginning of September, my parents told me to stop seeing him because they thought I was seeing too much of him. They did say he was a nice boy. We two have been seeing each other now for one year. I can't see him tonight because my parents wouldn't let me go out for fear that I will meet him.

Phil and I have talked at times about us two getting married. But I know it won't work out because then somehow my parents would find out about it. When I was 14, my parents didn't care less when I went out at night by myself. I am willing to admit I have seen too much of Phil. But I have also learned that the less I see of him the more I love him. Phil and me have broken up only twice in our year of going together once because he met a new girl at school, and the other time because he thought a friend of his was going out with me.

We live only nine houses from a corner store, and my parents won't even let me go that far. So I can't see the guy I love so much. My sister who is older helps me to get out of the house once in awhile. But she thinks I am going to see a girl friend. Phil goes to a well known senior high school, and I still go to my junior high school. I put all my hope in you, and so does Phil. We are counting on you.

Hope, Love, and Faith,
Sincerely yours,
Linda W.

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Dear Linda W:

There's a round little crystal ball you may have seen for sale in the 5-and-10 cent stores-something like the one fortune tellers use. Just imagine you have one before you on a table. Take a good look into it, and find out just what can happen in the future. In fact, this I am going to do right now with you and Phil.

Just suppose your parents said to you and Phil: We have both decided that you two can be married. We have talked it over with Phil's parents. They too have given their consent. There will be a nice wedding. Of course, as your husband, Phil will have to support you. Now as a young married couple, you want to be by yourselves. So you need either an apartment or a house. Go out looking for one now. Where will the money come from for all of this? Phil has to get a job. Maybe you too will have to work, and that means both of you have to quit school. We even suggest that you both draw up a budget. See how much money you will need each month. Also, go looking for jobs now. See what you can obtain in the labor market, and how much you will earn.

So there you are! Neither of you have very much to offer in the labor market. So from purely an economic point of view, marriage is out of the question. I do not doubt that you two love each other very deeply. That is one thing. But it is entirely a different thing to have the maturities needed for a successful marriage, and you both are too young. Right? Don't try to fool yourself. You know this is so. There's nothing in the world I can do to age you both in a hurry or give you these needed maturities.

You have to understand just what bothers your parents. They love you very much. They do not want you to make a terrible mistake. You are not as yet ready for marriage. Nor will you be ready until several more years have passed. You need much more education. So your parents feel it isn't a good idea for you to get so serious with Phil. It is better to have a "temporary heartbreak" than to make a mess out of your two lives.

Cordially yours,
Jeannette Copeland

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If you want to write a letter to Jeannette Copeland, address it:
Jeannette Copeland
c/o Charlton Comics,
Charlton Building,
Derby, Conn. 06418

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